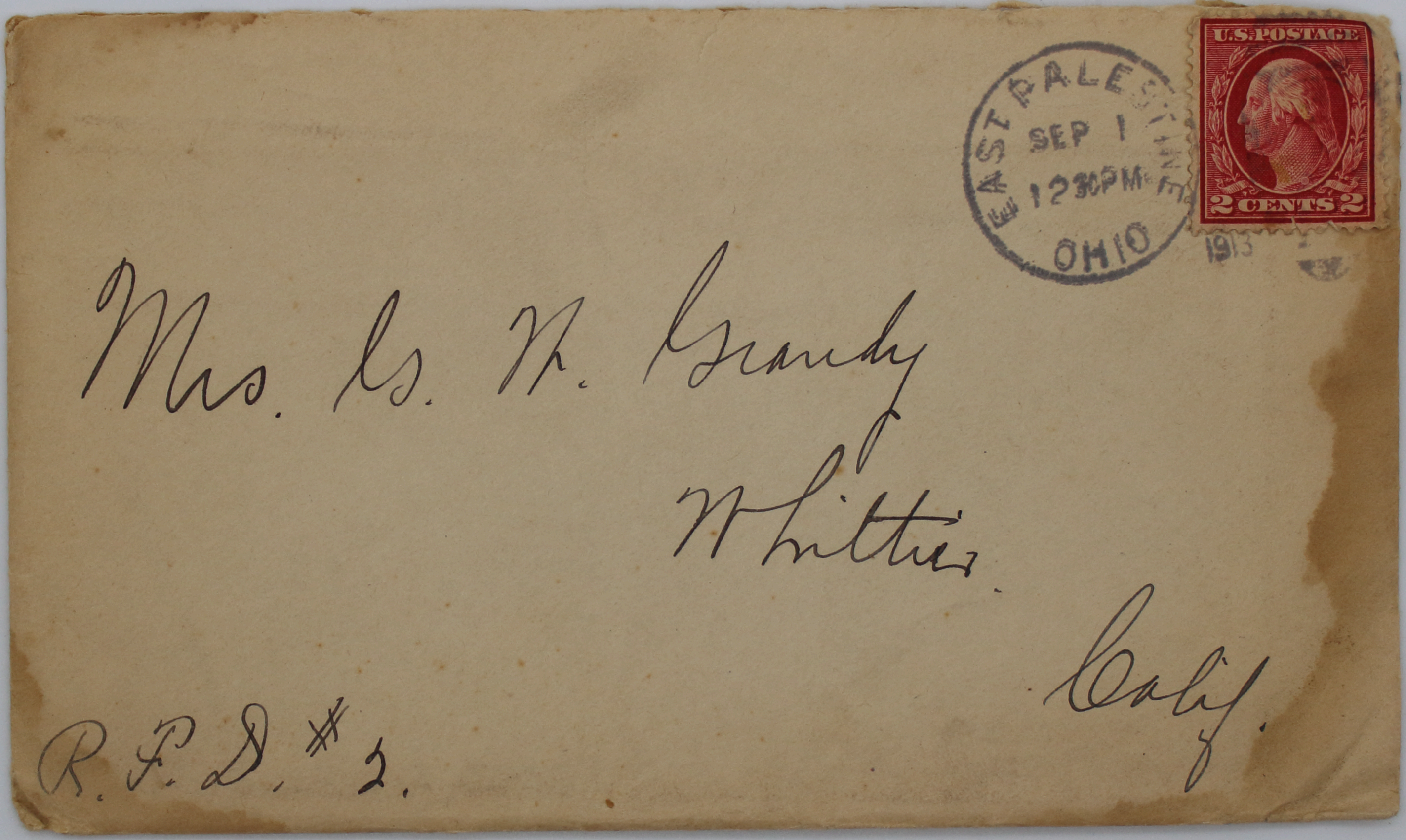

EAST PALESTINE
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OHIO
1913

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2 CENTS 2

Mrs. G. N. Grandy
Whittier
Calif.
R.F.D. #2.

From H. V. Sample
E. Palestine Ohio
L. B. 194.

Sunday eve. Aug 31-13

My Dear Edith!-

Rec'd your card and was glad to get it - but wish it had been longer. Have been looking for a letter from you every day for a long time and have been intending writing to you again, but it seems I can't get time to write. I owe Maude a letter and haven't written to Timmy since the 8th of August.

Well my dear we are all kicking around and that is about all.

I am getting more homesick every day for Calif. but seems I am as far from getting there as ever.

As soon as the Sample estate is

fixed up will try to get ready to go back, - but such a time as there is every time I mention it.

Mamma thinks I should make up my mind to stay here with them as long as they live. She says it won't be long and I will never be sorry. She cries and carries on every time I say Calif. so don't know what I am going to do. Am so anxious to get back and see you all. Wish I could persuade Mamma to go and really believe I could if she was out of debt. Papa will go any time Mamma decides to go. Allie Binns, Kate Harris and Aunt Emma Lentz are all talking of going out this fall. Think Allie and the girls will try to sell the farm before long. Kate H. is out there now and is not a bit well. They all came down to church this morning and stayed at Ella's all day. I intended going up this afternoon but Doras isn't well so stayed home and have not even got dressed today. Am sitting here writing this with my kimona on. Doras had a chill last night and has been quite feverish all day. Gave her a big dose of castor oil and she is better tonight and sitting here by me at kitchen table writing a note to Alice Gay & Helen. I had planned to take the girls out to Aunt Mell's this morning and stay till Tuesday as the store is closed Monday acct Labor Day. But got a telephone from Uncle Frank yesterday morning that the baby had been very sick and that they were going to lose him yesterday morning. He isn't a bit strong is badly ruptured and inclined to be delicate. so you see we had to give it up. Edith was in Pittsburg all this week. Edward was to go up yesterday and stay a day or two but Edith sent word Friday for him not to come as she was homesick and would be home Sunday so that was knocked in the head. She came home today. Uncle Tom is so much better. Has gained so much since his visit down here. Wish they could go to Calif for this winter.

Aunt Emma just got back from a visit in Minerva with Mary Lentz. She has the most elaborate white dress you ever saw. Oh she is a sport I tell you.

Mrs. Tom Hartsough was here the other evening. She is such a dear sweet woman, and he has his automobile just loaded down every evening with children. They left yesterday for a visit with your brother Archie. Did I tell you in your other letter that your Aunt had a terrible operation on her feet. Had the heels taken off and now the disease is creeping up her limbs. Tommy Hartsough went to see her a short time ago and said she suffered terribly.

Well dears I do hope you won't forget me and will write real soon. Let me know where you are and all about yourselves. Tell Daddy I would love to see him and

have one of his good gems and pancakes, but suppose I couldn't eat it as I am on a diet.
Have been having an awful time with my stomach so went to the Dr. and find I have an ulcerated stomach. so have to live on raw eggs and milk for 2 weeks or a month, Dr. says I will be clear down if I don't do something. Hope I will be able to keep at my work as I surely can't afford to lay off work. Must close and get to bed. Have a holiday tomorrow Labor Day. Have big doings at Fair grounds. Write real soon, Kisses to kiddies and all

Your loving Nettie

DEARLITTLE
COUSINS
HOW ARE YOU?
WISH I COULD
SEE YOU. WE MISS

YOU SO MUCH.
MY MAMMA IS
WRITING TO
YOUR MAMAMMA.

HOPE WE WILL BE WITH
YOU FOR XMAS
LOTS OF LOVE AND
ISSES
XXX DONAS

DEARLITTLE
COUSINS
HOW ARE YOU?
WISH I COULD
SEE YOU. WEMISS
YOU SO MUCH.
MY MAMMA IS
WRITING TO
YOUR MAMAMMA